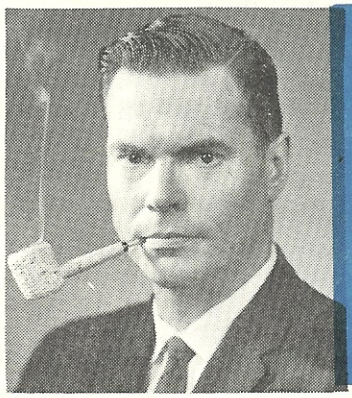
the Rockwell Report



George Lincoln Rockwell April 1967

NEW PARTY PHASE: ATTACK!

White People! Unite & Fight!

Official Publication of the American Nazi Party

THE ROCKWELL REPORT is published monthly by the National Socialist White People's Party. Write Box 22071, Dallas, Texas 75222, U.S.A. Single copy, $1.00. One year, mailed in an unmarked envelope, $10.00; Air Mail $11.00.

#88

NEW PARTY PHASE: ATTACK!

I have written before of the uncanny way events today in America are paralleling events in Germany in the days of World War I and the twenties.

But the latest developments in America (and the Western world) are so precisely, so perfectly, so exactly and so obviously the same as the madness and degeneracy spread through Germany from about 1916 on, mostly by Jews, that our people need to stop and consider the disease--and the cure.

In Mein Kampf, the reader will find the exact parallel to the situation today with the Vietnam war.

German soldiers, including Adolf Hitler, were on the front fighting and dying, while there were mass "protests" (led by Jews) at home. The press was running endless "the war is wrong" editorials and pictures of the misery the war was causing, with the usual denunciation of patriotism and nationalism as disgusting and primitive. Women were dressing more and more "mannishly" while the boys were acting and dressing more and more like women. Homosexuality was spreading like a plague throughout the nation. Soldiers were being told that they had "rights" to defy orders to fight for their country. In fact, the whole atmosphere was permeated with talk of "rights" and minimizing of obligations, duty and honor. Morals were degraded, promiscuity and degeneracy were slyly promoted and encouraged.

Hitler writes movingly in Mein Kampf of how he lay in the hospital at Pasewalk, blinded by a British gas attack, and had to listen to the boasting of Jews and cowards hiding in the hospital, and how they got out of fighting by various forms of malingering.

Finally he hears of the way German sailors at Kiel rose up, after all the Jewish provocation, and mutinied against their officers. Hitler doesn't write very emotionally, but in this case he writes of how he buried his face and felt the hot tears pouring out of his blind eyes.

With the German troops putting forth a final mighty effort on the front, an effort which carried them almost to victory, the "pacifists", peace creeps and Jews, safely behind the lines in Germany, managed to organize a MUNITIONS strike! Imagine the feelings of the tired, dogged soldiers in the mud and hell of the front lines, hearing that the home front had cut off their ammunition!

We haven't heard that last bit here, yet, but I think it is coming because everything else in the pattern has appeared!

There are people hurt, including thousands of kids, in every war. But when the war is for the Jews, we either see and hear nothing of these kids, or it is blamed onto the enemy--never our side. When the anti-Communist (anti-Jewish) Germans were the enemy, every organ of public opinion worked day and night firing up hatred and blood lust by both the soldiers and the home front. I was in that war, and saw plenty of kids in agony (on Guam, for instance), but I never heard of any heart-breaking stories about our wicked troops hurting kids in that war. Whenever they did show any suffering kids, it was always the result of what the Japs did. Remember that soul-wrenching little Chinese boy sitting and bawling in the smoke of China they kept printing in World War II?

In World War II there were plenty of "mistakes", when our troops fired on their own planes and on civilians, etc. I myself witnessed such a horror in the Pacific, when some green men on a DE mistook one of the TBM's I was sending in on a strike against the enemy, and shot one of them down. There was not a word of it in the papers back home.

Today, whenever there is some such inevitable error, when there are literally hundreds of thousands in confusing combat situations, they smear

it all over the country with maximum emotional impact.

Can you imagine what would have happened to any "war protestors" in World War II who would have dared to picket the White House with Nazi or Japanese flags? They would have been lynched, and the cops would have helped. Today, I tear down a commie flag in front of the White House, the flag under which Communists are killing Americans right now, and I go to jail, while the Jew who is carrying the enemy rag is protected by the cops and goes on carrying his treason banner!

Let any man who fought in combat in World War II imagine what he would have felt, had he been forced to read and hear about vast marches back home by "peace" demonstrators, hollering for victory by the enemy?

All of this is exactly what the Germans faced and experienced in World War I.

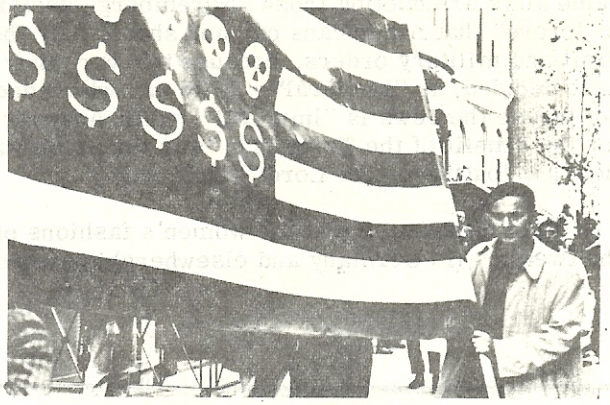
After the war--a war which they lost not for lack of bravery or sacrifice, but by being stabbed in the back at the "home-front"--the soldiers returned to Germany to find "their cockades being dragged in the mud", as Hitler puts it in Mein Kampf.

So what have we here in the U.S.A. now?

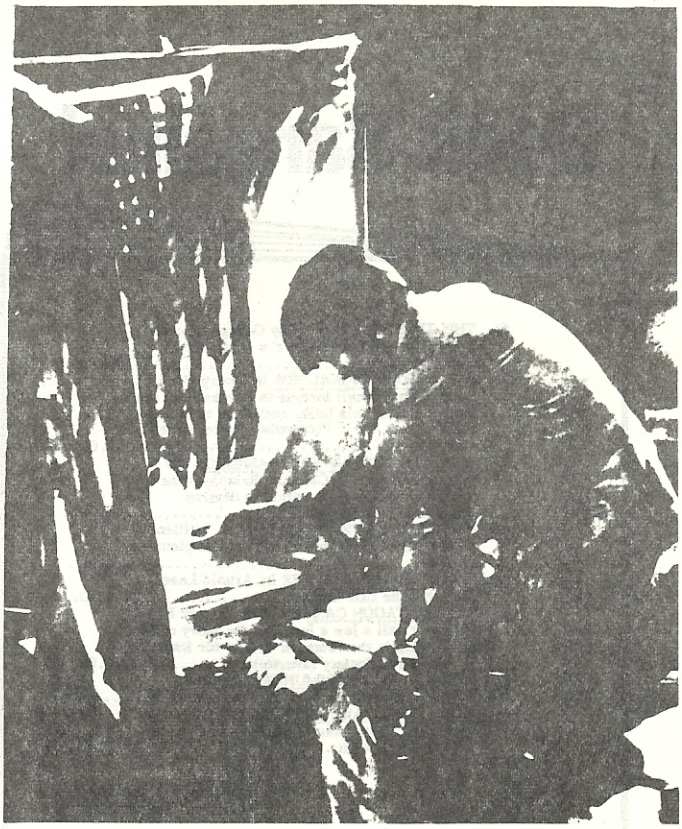
Our Stars and Stripes are worse than dragged in mud--American flags are made into handkerchiefs for Jews to blow their ugly noses in!

handkerchief is geared to U.S. market.

LIFE magazine rubs it in good, with full color pictures of how one Jew makes a work of "art" showing the flag hanging in a noose, another makes the flag into underwear, still another shows the flag in various disgusting acts, while the aforementioned Jew blows his nose in our Old Glory. LIFE gloats that nobody knows how to enforce the laws against such outrages.



Left-wingers used a macabre version of the flag to protest Vietnam



But ask yourself if there would have been such extreme delicacy about enforcing our flag laws during World War II. When the Jews had us trying to exterminate the Christian, anti-Communist (anti-Jew) Germans, a quick way to get yourself killed on the home front would have been just to tear up an

American flag publicly in front of a factory gate, let alone blow your nose in it.

The German "war criminals" were strangled to death most inhumanely after being "proved" guilty by a pack of American pinkos, Jews and Reds sitting on a bench with the Societ lovers of humanity. They were told that obeying military orders was no excuse for their acts (leaving aside the question of whether those acts ever occurred), and now the same Jews are quoting those "Nuremberg" decisions to "prove" that Americans can and should defy the draft and military orders, because the war, they have decided, is "immoral". (Any war which does not please the Jews is "immoral", while any war for the benefit of the Tribe is a "war for civilization", a "battle for the Lord", etc., etc.)

Take a look at any of the women's fashions of the twenties (in Germany and elsewhere) and observe the mannish shapes, the ugly hats, the super-short skirts, the misplaced waists and the whole "flapper" bit. Then take a look at "Twiggy" today, and the ugly things they are doing to women. It's sometimes hard to tell which is 1920, and which is 1967.

Germany's streets, after World War I, were filled with mobs of "pacifist" Reds, screaming for disarmament and "peace"--but beating up any citizens who dared disagree with rubber hoses.

Germany had a series of sorry, half-Red, half-honest "governments" which had neither the guts to go Red, nor the decency to protect the people from the Reds. LBJ and his schizophrenic Vietnam war are a perfect parallel.

German money was destroyed by the robbery and manipulations of the same kind of stock-market Jews and Shabbez-goy (such as our Rockefellers, etc.) who have taken all our silver and gold, made our paper money worthless and brought us closer and closer to the same kind of catastrophic inflation which brought the German people to the brink of starvation.

The same Jewish debt economics and robbery is building up the same phony American "prosperity", built mostly on the war and foreign "aid", which blew Germany into pieces once the bubble was pricked.

Perhaps the most depressing parallel of all is the way those with the most to lose in Germany acted precisely as suicidally there as they are here. Until the very last moment, the wealthy people in Germany insisted on backing "conservative", "nationalistic" movements such as the Birch Society here, hoping there would be some "nice" way of stopping the treason and madness and robbery.

In fact, in the last years before they finally were elected to power, the Nazis were more brutally attacked by hired hoods paid by the "conservatives" and "reactionaries" than by the equally brutal Red goons, paid by the Jews who sought to destroy both the "conservatives" and Hitler.

The filth and insanity and brutality in our streets, and the treason in the high places of our national life will continue and get worse and more bloody every day, every week, every month and every year until finally the working people rise up and smash the whole slimy Jewish octupus--under the leadership of those who have had the foresight not to compromise principle for expediency.

If we are to learn anything from history, it is that the very [illegible]ness which now makes us anathe-

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ma to the "conservatives" will, one day soon, bring us the only weapon with which Jewry and it's Communism, Zionism and robbery has historically been smashed--the masses and fists of the people, the ordinary working people.

The louder the Jews, the press, the Reds, the liberals, the peace creeps, the niggers and the whole crazy gang, along with the chicken kosher conservatives and feeble "States' Righters", howl about how "brutal" and "vicious" we are for "hating" nice Jews, niggers and Commies as our reputation indicates, the more the people will flock to us when they are finally fed up with these "nice" Jews, niggers, Reds, hippies, peaceniks, degenerates--and the cowards on the right, whether they call themselves "conservatives", "States' Righters" or whatever.

When the people of Germany had had enough Reds, enough degeneracy, enough cowardice, enough dragging of the German flag in the mud, enough Jews and enough robbery of their money and national honor, they tossed out both the Jews and the left, AND the weak-sisters on the right, and put in the MEN who had previously been jeered at by both sides as "too wild and radical".

The more both enemy and "friend" blast me for being too viciously anti-Jewish, anti-nigger and anti-liberal, the more we are sure of winning the instinctively healthy hearts of our people when finally they have had enough.

Yesterday in San Francisco, I learned just how close that day, when they have had enough, has come.

The day before, a nigger cop-killer had been scheduled to die in San Quentin's gas chamber. I couldn't sleep (not from feeling sorry over that nigger, but about all the million things I can't get done as the Party activities grow faster and faster). I listened to a San Francisco all-night talk-show on the radio, and heard endless peace creeps and scum moaning about that "poor" nigger, and actually INSULTING the cop he shot, saying the cop needed to die, and the hell with his widow, etc. How the Reds HATE the cops who stand between them and total terrorism of the rest of the people (whom they want to disarm, too).

One little old lady had the nerve to get on there and say she was glad they were going to get rid of this brutal, ugly, black cop-killer. They cut her off the air, of course.

But not before she had lamented the fact that nobody seemed to care much about the cop's wife, the cop, or his kids. The churches were planning to ring the bells for the killer when he was gassed, and the radio MC thought any suggestions that the bells be rung when citizens and cops were killed were outrageous. All night, a vigil of hippies, Jews, peace creeps and Reds hung around the San Quentin gate weeping crocodile tears for that bearded black animal waiting to get his in the chamber.

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That was Wednesday morning at ten, when the coon got gassed.

All of our men in San Francisco, except one, work to keep the headquarters out there going, so they couldn't get off to help me, but I resolved to be at least ONE voice at that San Quentin gate for the citizens and good people of California.

I painted up a huge sign reading "GAS ... the only cure for BLACK CRIME and RED TREASON!"

Then, with the one lad who had no job at the time, I hustled over to the San Quentin gate.

I barged through hundreds of the most disgusting human horrors in filthy beards, filthier clothes, rags, etc., carrying "love" signs and moaning "We Shall Overcome".

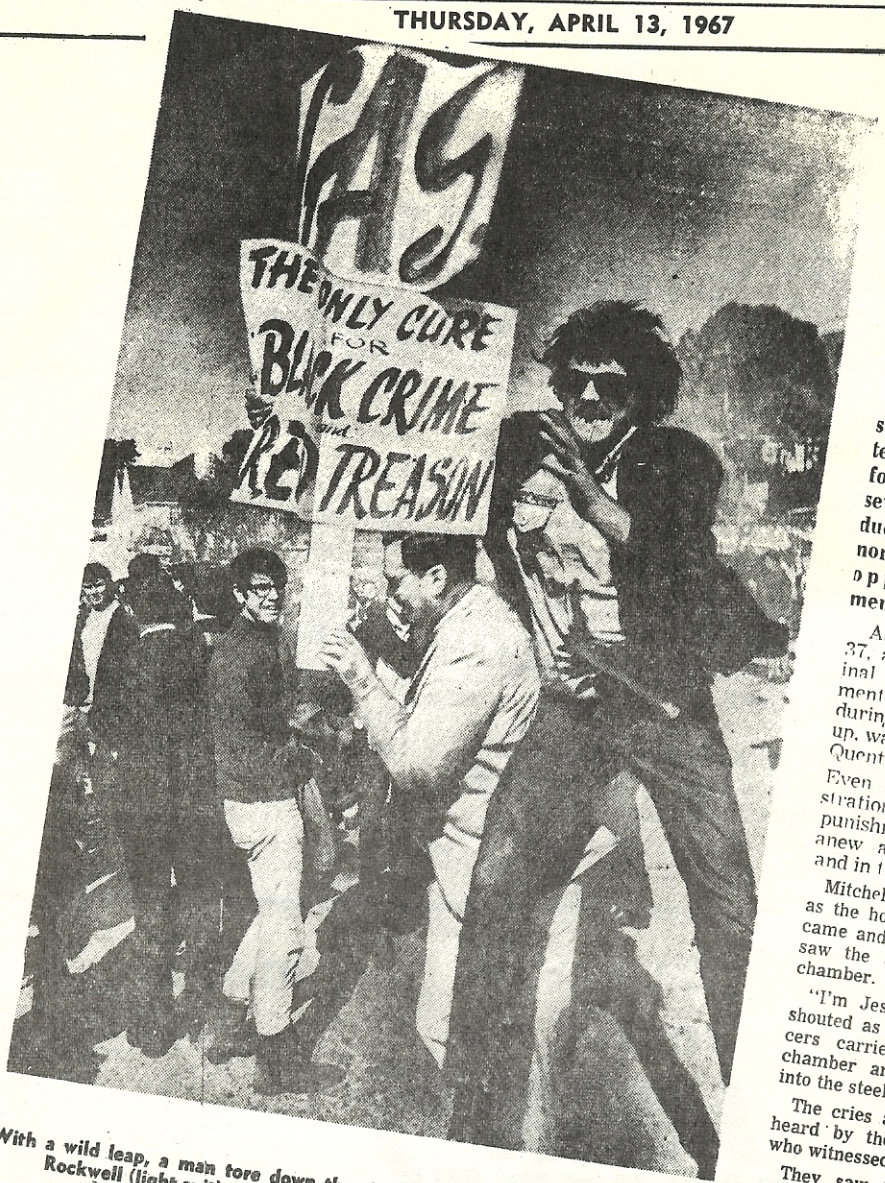
When they saw me all alone walking up and down in front of them with that enormous sign, they let out a mass gasp! They turned from the San Quentin gate and their rigged-up prayers, etc., and moved in on me. I glared at them and kept walking when they started their usual "love" threats. Also, as usual, the Jews were the only ones who forgot all the "love" baloney in moments, and began to gurgle in their Hebrew throats and prepare to attack me in the finest spirit of love and free speech.

Sure enough, finally one of them waited until my back was turned as I marched away from them in a circle, then leaped on me with a wild, hysterical Jew shriek, almost knocking me to the ground in his charge. As soon as I stumbled to my feet, I charged after him and my sign, got it back, and started swinging on this brave man. He cringed like the worm he was, although he was at least six-five, taller than I. Before I could really nail him, the thin young kid with me charged into him, bashed him a couple of "beauts", and knocked him clear through a plate glass window. This kid will make history in the Party! He's great!

I resumed picketing, which had an immensely frustrating effect on the creeps, as they thought I would be cowed by their numbers and packs of wildly-hairy niggers who kept threatening me with death. They tried again and again to eyeball-to-eyeball me out of action, but I enjoyed the usual pleasure of laughing at these terrorist Hebrews and seeing them chicken out.

The kid and I left in good order, suffering nothing worse than a pelting with flowers the creeps had picked to twine in the San Quentine gates, plus more "love" curses from God's chosen people and their dishevelled "love troops".

San Francisco Chronicle
THE VOICE OF THE WEST
CCCCA THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1967



With a wild leap, a man tore down the sign paraded by American Nazi George Rockwell (light suit)—the only violent moment outside San Quentin.

By Peter Brenig

Cries and Shouts at Execution

By Charles Raudebaugh

Executions were resumed in California yesterday after a break of four years that was due to several court decisions on due process and a governor, Edmond Brown, who opposed capital punishment.

Aaron Charles Mitchell, 37, a lifelong Negro criminal who killed a Sacramento policeman in 196[illegible] during a restaurant hold-up, was put to death in San Quentin's gas chamber.

Even as he died, demonstrations against capital punishment were staged anew at the prison gate and in the State capital.

Mitchell screamed in fright as the hour of execution came and collapsed when he saw the apple green gas chamber.

"I'm Jesus Christ!" he shouted as three prison officers carried him into the chamber and strapped him into the steel chair.

The cries and shouts were heard by the 58 spectators who witnessed the executi[illegible]

They saw the bear Mitchell bow his head the execution crew alone in the cha[illegible] locked the big ste[illegible]

After a mom[illegible] his head and

The next morning, I slipped out of the San Francisco headquarters at dawn, not being able to sleep once more, and walked into town for breakfast.

I stopped at a little donut shop, bought a paper and sat down to enjoy the outbursts in the press about my vile picketing, etc.

And that's where I had one of the most heartwarming experiences in years.

The place was full of working men sipping coffee and puffing cigarettes on the way to work. One of them looked up from his paper and said, to no one in particular, "Well, for once, I gotta agree with this guy Rockwell!"

A lady near him looked up and said, "Who?"

"Rockwell", he said. "You know, this Nazi who goes around with the swastika and all. He was out there at San Quentin, and he wants 'em to gas that nigger! By God, I'm glad somebody was out there saying what I think, for a change!"

I sat there quietly, in a corner with coffee and donuts, just soaking it all up.

The fear when you go on one of these operations, the danger, the actual combat, the hell you face from police sometimes, and the curses of our OWN people, sometimes make the operations seem more pain than they're worth.

But in that little coffee shop in Oakland, I heard the people saying exactly what I have believed, with all my heart and soul. They will one day say more and more, until finally it becomes a giant tidal wave which will sweep out of office the cowards, liars, sell-outs, traitors and kosher conservatives, and sweep in fighting MEN, old-fashioned American patriots--NAZIS--who will clean this country up and make it once more the mightiest, the greatest, the safest, the cleanest and the WHITEST in the world!

No matter how much we are misunderstood now, no matter how they toss us in jail, beat on us, starve us, take our headquarters with tax attacks, frame us, lie about us and generally act in the immemorial manner of terrorists to shut us up--in that coffee shop yesterday I heard the people, the real people, the working people, making the first sounds I have counted on and believed in all these years.

We have only to remember what Washington said, "Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest may repair", and then fight to keep that standard flying no matter how they attack. We have only to raise an IMAGE for the people to see, no matter how they misunderstand it--an image of enormous and fighting hostility to what we know they are growing to hate with a more and more violent passion.

When they finally realize that there is no way on earth to kick the enemy out of our lives by talk, when they are ready for old-fashioned American-style action, they will know where there is fighting, trained leadership able to get that action, legally and by open methods, and kick hell out of the enemy--by law--just as the people of California gassed that nigger day before yesterday.

There's plenty more that need to be gassed.

If that sounds too rough for you, just remember what those working people were saying in that coffee shop day before yesterday.

The people want the enemy--not talked about or "rehabilitated"--but KILLED.

We're the only ones with the guts and strength and organization to mobilize the whole people to DO it--legally and openly.

And we will.

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for anyone interested in National Socialism. Don't take the word of others (mostly Jews) about what it says, --read it yourself!

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The A.C.L.U. Gives Up

For years there has been a "nasty-nice" (as the niggers call it) contest between the Jews and lefties in the ACLU and me to see who could use who.

The ACLU was using me to "prove" they were "neutral".

They would defend about 1,500 Communists all year--and then defend me or one of our other Nazis, to show how they protected both sides--50-50.

They figured I was too much of a nut to be any real threat. Even when the California branch lost, by their own estimate, 40% of their membership over defending Nazis, the ACLU executives stayed with it. (The Jews couldn't see defending ME. "Would you have defended Adolf Hitler?" they regularly wailed to the ACLU bosses.)

Meanwhile, although lots of our good people thought it was incongruous for me to be defended by a Jew (as it was)--even though nobody else would do it--and without defense, I would long ago have been gone. I realized there were plenty of drawbacks to being defended by the ACLU Jews, but not as many as being locked up for years proving my "purity". In short, I was using the ACLU as long as I could.

I knew that as soon as the Jews and ACLU bigwigs finally decided that we could actually win--when they realized who was using who, the free legal ride would be over.

Sure enough, in Chicago, although they have been going through a lot of motions, the ACLU has abandoned us--in what are obviously the WORST "civil rights" atrocities we have ever suffered. They let the Jews get a vile injunction against us, based on the Nuremberg decisions and the U. N. Genocide laws--and they have so far refused to help in the rotten charges brought by Ogilvie and his Hebrew gang, in spite of the overwhelming evidence of what is going on.

In addition, we have the actual tape made by radio station WCFL in Chicago and obtained by Subpoena Duces Tecum in which the following interview with the sheriff takes place, moments after I was arrested:

ANNOUNCER: Sheriff Richard B. Ogilvie had stated that he would arrest American Nazi Party leader George Lincoln Rockwell on sight, so Rockwell obliged and went to Ogilvie's office. He was arrested, and I asked Sheriff Ogilvie what happened.

OGILVIE: Well, it was short and sweet. He identified himself; I asked him if he'd called the press here for some kind of a meeting he had in mind, and I had him arrested for disorderly conduct.

That's the actual voice of Ogilvie stating what actually happened--after which this liar swore out warrants charging me with DEMANDING to be arrested, refusing to leave unless and until arrested, "Criminal Trespass", "Interfering with a Peace Officer", etc.--carrying prison time of one to two years. (And in Chicago, we always get the MAXIMUM.)

The ACLU agrees this is an outrage of the worst sort, and at first agreed to do something, just as with the Federal Injunction. But the Jew pressure on the sincere liberals among them is too much. We are abandoned, this time. Were it not for some wonderful Texans, I would probably already be raw meat for the swarms of Chicago niggers in the Cook (Coon) County Jail--one of the worst in America.

As a matter of fact, with all we can do, I may still wind up in there. One of the chief witnesses against me has just been elected a judge of the very court trying me--and Ogilvie has been elected Chairman of the Cook County Board (on the White backlash).

He apparently has enough confidence in his rig-up so that he has personally just sworn out MORE charges against me--on the same incident in his office--Criminal Trespass, after more than eight months!

However, our income from the college speeches plus the help of good people from Texas, will enable me to put up a fight for it, and, if we win, I will not only not go to jail, but can sue this arrogant sheriff and his gang of Jews for their hat and shirt. He knows this, however, so you can bet that with the whole power of the mightiest political machine in America, he will hit me with everything not in the book.

It's him or me.

Let's hope he'll be the first notch on our gun.

IN HOC SIGNO VINCES

the BOTCHED BATCH

The Black Muslims have a belief that the White Man (the blue-eyed devil) was the evil creation of a mad scientist, who bred us out of the wonderful black man.

I have done considerable research into the origins of the Black man, and have discovered that Elijah and his kinky-haired devils have the thing bass ackwards, as usual.

In fact, we have obtained the certified transcript of the hearings held in Heaven as a result of a particularly rotten job done on the Human-mold Production Department.

After the creation of Adam and Eve, the Boss sent down a special award pennant for the Human-mold Production Department, as a sign of His great pleasure at this masterprice of Creation.

However, it seems that there was a certain disgruntled employee named Alfred Neuman in the Mold Department, who felt that he had been held back.

Neuman suffered from neuroses, scrofula of the feathers on his wings and bad breath. All this resulted in gross feelings of inferiority and hate. Alfred was a "liberal" angel. He felt that he was capable of creating a being far better than the White Man. But St. Peter had relegated Neuman to the fingernail design section, where he chafed and schemed revenge.

On the day the Mold Department got the efficiency pennant for designing the Master Race of White Men, St. Peter declared a holiday and closed down the plant. Alfred saw his chance and seized it. He sneaked back to the plant during the night and went to work to prove his genius.

All night Alfred labored to produce a superman.

Since it was pitch black inside and he didn't dare turn on the lights, Alfred failed to give his new "superman" a pleasing tint.

He tried mixing the pigments in the dark. But what seemed like a good color scheme in the dark turned out in the morning light to be a dingy, ugly, purplish-brownish-black--like the dirty color you get when you mix all the water-color paints in the dish.

Worst of all, Alfred found the Brain-bin almost empty when he went to dip up some smartness for his "superman". As a result, Alfred had to fill up the head of his creation with three soggy sponges he found in the men's room.

There were other shortages--notably in the hair department. The only thing Alfred could find was some ugly, kinky wool used for making apes and low animals.

The only thing Alfred found in abundance was in the bin where they kept the lip material. There was so much lip material, and Alfred was so piggy about it, that Alfred's creation came out with lips like the south end of a mandrill.

Worst of all, in the dark Alfred accidentally got the monkey-mold when he designed the body of his "superman", so that, while it came out big and strong, it didn't look like a superman. In fact, it had long arms hanging around the knobby knees, a prognathous face sticking out like a chimp's, and proportions like an orangutan.

Nevertheless, like most irrational and egotistical folks, Alfred was too stubborn and conceited to doubt his genius, even when dawn revealed the horror of his night's work to him. Alfred looked into the wild, bloodshot, animal eyes and his heart sank. The whole thing was simply terrible--awful--after the magnificent creature, the White Man, he had seen turned out just the day before!

But Alfred convinced himself that this thing was "equal" and needed only a "chance" to show up the White Master Race.

So Alfred sent this black atrocity down to the world and it began to multiply. HOW it multiplied! In fact, Alfred realized that, in the dark, he had accidentally given it a triple portion of lust and ability to multiply. As soon as it arrived on earth, it started multiplying faster than anything yet sent down there--even the rabbits.

Alfred looked down and called his masterpiece --hopefully--"SUPERNIGGER"!

But when the Boss found out about this horror sent down into the middle of a beautiful garden He had built for the White Master Race, He called the head of the production department, and ordered an investigation and correction.

Alfred was caught and haled up before the disciplinary committee.

St. Peter chewed him out good, and ordered punishment.

"Alfred will have to recall this horror all by himself, and work day and night to build the thing right", commanded the Patriarch. "We can't have such botched jobs coming out of THIS place", he added.

So Alfred tried to gather up all the vast number of the progeny of his original creation, determined to outdo himself and make up for the great failure. But there were so infernally many of the creatures by this time, that he missed fourteen of them. (And needless to say, these fourteen bred even faster, with competition removed. But Alfred didn't know this for a while.)

He took the original model of his super-nigger and began to experiment around with some method for improving it. He tried everything. But nothing worked. No matter how he tried applying other colors, the ugly, purplish, brownish black kept bleeding through and ruining everything. And the lips--and the kinky wool! The orangutang shape! Poor Alfred! When his heart was about broken trying to do something with this awful animal, he suddenly got an inspiration. A "REVOLUTION"!

He reached inside, and grabbed it by its innards, and pulled!

With a great heave, he turned the creature inside out!

Lo and behold, it was apparently WHITE--at last!

It was still bowlegged, hairy and ugly, but at least that dingy black was gone. The kinky hair remained, but somehow, the process of inversion did something for the sponges in the head, because it began to talk human--or at least so it appeared.

Alfred was so overwhelmed with his sudden success, even if it were only a relative kind of success, that he forgot to get permission to send the new creature down to the world, and put the thing forthwith onto the earth.

The next morning, St. Peter woke up to the loud pounding on his door by Alfred E. Neuman.

"I'm coming! I'm coming! What's the matter?", St. Peter grumbled sleepily as he opened the door and squinted in the early morning light. "What's the matter, Alfred?"

"I've done it! I've done it!", shouted Alfred, jumping up and down and clapping his scrofulous wings.

"You've done WHAT?", asked St. Peter.

"I've made my superman!", laughed Alfred, skipping around and hopping on one foot. "I've turned my super-nigger inside out and it came out nearly White, and quite nice! I've already sent him to earth."

"Oh, NO! Oh, NO!" groaned St. Peter, not sure what had happened, but knowing Alfred E. Neuman.

Throwing on his day-robe, laying aside his harp and folding his wings, St. Peter took his spy-glass and peered down at the earth long and hard. The glass moved back and forth up and down, back and forth.

Suddenly the glass stopped. St. Peter stiffened, and a look of horror and sickness came over him.

"Did you make one with bow legs?", asked St. Peter.

"Yes, it is bow-legged."

"And hairy?"

"Yes, sir."

"With an ugly face, octopus eyes, purple lips and a big long bulby nose?"

"Y--y--yes, sir", said Alfred, sidling backwards.

"Oh, my Go---odness!", gasped the Patriarch, "You have made a JEW!"

St. Peter rang all the alarm bells in Heaven, declaring an unparalleled emergency.

But it was too late!

Nothing could be done to get back what had been done, because the Jews had already multiplied exceedingly. Most of them had taken on disguises so that even St. Peter thought they were regular White People. Most of them also changed their names and displayed a stunning ability to lie, even to St. Peter.

But St. Peter did manage to get the original model of the inside-out-nigger back up to Heaven for further disposition.

St. Peter dragged the creature before the Boss and asked what should be done.

The Boss asked how the present manager of hell was doing.

"Not too well, sir", replied St. Peter. "There are reports that he has turned down the heat in hell in some cases. And I have even heard rumors that he has requisitioned water coolers and ICE!"

"Very well!", decided the Boss in claps of thunder and peals of lightning.

"Let this awful creature be sent down there to manage hell from this day forward!"

And anybody who doubts this story is invited to examine any picture of the Devil from olden times when men knew about such things.

You will see the Devil has a long nose, evil octopus eyes, and looks verily as if he could oper up a pawn shop in any city in the world.

###

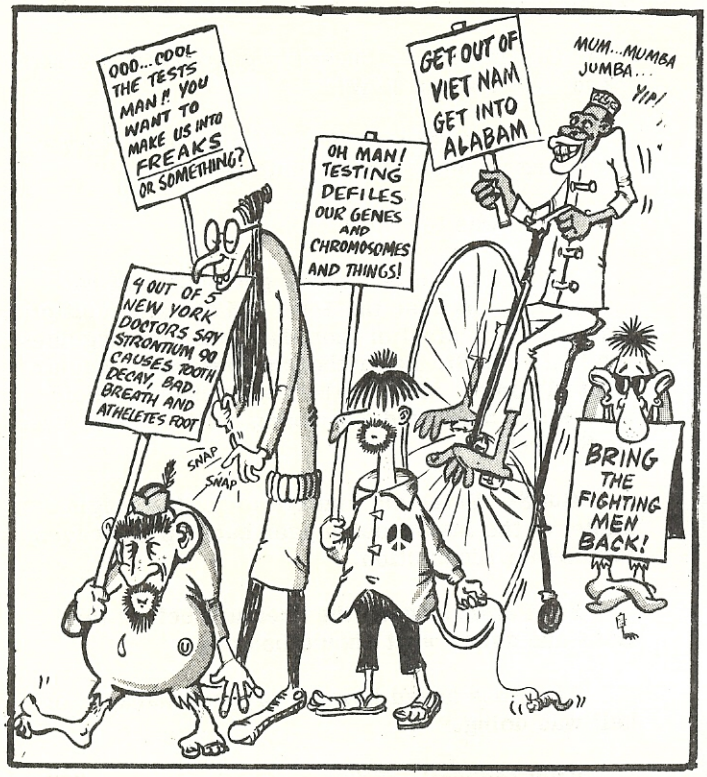
Ointment On The Cancer

Once again George Wallace is announcing on national TV that he "isn't a racist"--that "racism is evil".

I will confess that Wallace is a smart politician, and has done much good.

But I think it is unnecessary to help spread enemy lies in order to help your own side.

The major problems in the country come from two groups, Jew and Negroes--not as religious groups, or "deprived" people, but breeds of humanity with deadly, native, born-in characteristics.


OOO...COOL THE TESTS MAN! YOU WANT TO MAKE US INTO FREAKS OR SOMETHING?
OH MAN! TESTING DEFILES OUR GENES AND CHROMOSOMES AND THINGS!
GET OUT OF VIET NAM GET INTO ALABAM
MUM...MUMBA JUMBA...
YIP!
4 OUT OF 5 NEW YORK DOCTORS SAY STRONTIUM 90 CAUSES TOOTH DECAY, BAD BREATH AND ATHELETES FOOT
SNAP
SNAP
BRING THE FIGHTING MEN BACK!

The problem of the cobra or rattlesnake is nothing you can blame him for, but neither can you pretend that you can treat him like your pet pup.

Snakes and skunks are born unfit for human association on any large scale. You can, of course, take the stink out of some skunks and the poison out of some snakes, but that can never change the nature of skunks and snakes.

You can take the nigger out of a few trained niggers, and you can make nice people out of some Jews.

But these breeds continue, century after century, to produce large numbers of individuals who poison White, Western society.

Every society which has been infested with vast numbers of Jews has degenerated and flown asunder under their ceaseless scheming and agitation. Every nation which has imported and tolerated large numbers of Negroes has been mongrelized and destroyed.

America is far past the point where it can be saved by putting ointment on the cancer. Only radical surgery can now hope to save the dying patient.

The agents of disease, death and decay have got to be ruthlessly cut out.

When the best politicians we have get up and denounce that truth (which is called "racism"), America has no hope of survival through politicians.

The only kind of men radical enough to do what must be done are never politicians, but revolutionaries.

Hitler did it for Germany, Franco for Spain, and Mussolini for Italy.

America, with a worse problem than any of these nations, plus a worldwide nigger and Red-Chinese problem which is like a raging forest fire, needs a combination of all three, multiplied by a thousand.

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My Nigger Campaign Workers

In Boston the school board tried to get better teachers for nigger schools by offering what they openly call "combat pay". There were so few takers that the coons still have to get along with their wonderful, superior, intelligent black teachers. Decent white women won't subject themselves to the sexual depravities, outrages and violent indecencies, to say nothing of the language in a nigger school.

Now the teachers of New York City are striking against the nigger plague, demanding more police protection from their students.

In every press conference, they ask me how I hope to win enough people to get elected in 1972.

SEND A CONTRIBUTION TODAY...

I tell them I don't have to win anybody.

The colored brother is doing it for me.

All I have to do is let the people know we'll put a STOP to the insanity and degeneracy going on. When we're the only ones known as the experts in the business of Jew and nigger fighting, and the people want somebody to fight the Jews and coons, it'll be like a man being robbed looking for a cop.

What cop has to sell his services to a victim being beaten and robbed?

Keep on beating America, Jews and niggers. You're campaigning for ROCKWELL FOR PRESIDENT.

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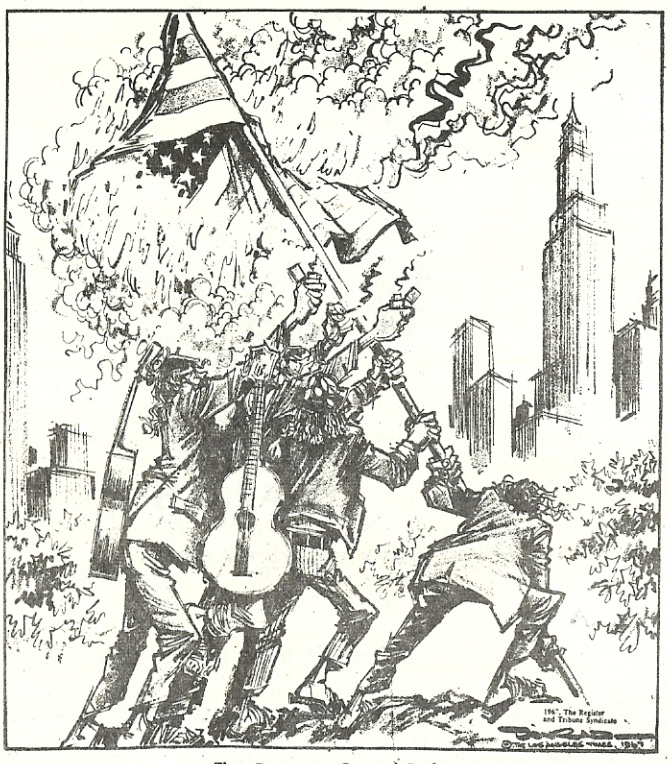
Arrogant Jews

The arrogance of the Jews continues to stagger me, years after I thought I had seen their worst.

But they keep outdoing themselves.

Now they have passed a law in Israel banning the Swastika ALL OVER THE WORLD!

(Note that the House Committee and everybody else keeps telling the world that the Party is strictly nothing--a joke, with only fifty or so members. There is no other group in the world using the Swastika EXCEPT the World Union of National Socialists and the Party. Yet here we have the Israeli Parliament passing a world law banning the Swastika--and, as usual, never mentioning the Party, for fear of "giving" us international stature!)



Flag Razing in Central Park

DEATH to traitors!

Worst Blackout Yet

In interviews, the Jews love to pretend I am a paranoiac nut whenever I mention the news blackout applied to us. They play on the fact most Americans simply can't believe the unbelievable censorship "paper curtain" the Jews, with their money and their terrorism, can apply to press, radio, TV, etc. When I mention this, the Jew interviewers invariably say something like, "I suppose every paper, every reporter, every TV station, every cameraman, every radio news man, and all the editors are in some great conspiracy against you, Mr. Rockwell?"

Well let the Jews explain what happened in San Francisco on April 15.

Fourteen of our boys in San Francisco, plus Howard Williams, recently of Australia (and 6 foot 6), plus Bill Kirstein, now of Spotsylvania printing plant, hit the Vietnam protest mob like a BOMB.

They went down there to picket the filthy treason parade.

But when they saw five Vietcong flags, one Red Chinese Commie flag, and a banner reading "Victory for the Viet Cong", our boys quit picketing and acted like their grand-daddies.

They charged through police lines, tore into the Communist traitors, and ripped down their filthy rags, spilling a satisfying amount of the pink blood of the Red swine in the process.

When the Hell's Angels did something similar a year or so ago, they were national and international news.

But news of the heroic attack by my brave lads--the only Americans with the guts to stop this treason--on Communist enemy troops waving enemy flags on American soil, has been totally, absolutely blacked out of any mention at ALL. It would have won us the hearts of millions of Americans.

Radio and TV reported not one word of this.

One newspaper reported there were "Nazi hecklers"!

How about THIS one, Jews?

Is it "paranoiac" to consider this a bit of "censorship"?

Can you continue to make fun of the few members we have, when you lovers of "free speech"

and honest newspapers never tell the people what we really do and what we really are?

Let any Party Member who wonders, sometimes, why we stay so poor and so small reflect what would have happened on the evening of April 15, had we gotten just one half the publicity they poured onto the traitors.

Millions and millions of Americans longed with every fiber of their beings to see these Red rats get their come-uppance.

Our lads gave it to them, GOOD!

A good TV presentation would have brought us unbelievable support and money and membership.

That's why there was no news.

But they can't do it forever!

The glorious attack and success in Frisco yesterday will bring us dozens more fighting Americans, and next time the Red rats appear with their filthy treason rags, they will find not sixteen men after them, but such an army of fighters that keeping it out of the papers and off the TV will be more than they can manage.

For instance, let these Communist cruds try a repeat of the riots they put on at the House Committee hearings in San Francisco.

We won't bounce 'em down the marble stairs with such tender loving care as they got from the cops.

If they don't like "Poo-leece Broootalitiee", let 'em try a bit of NAZI brutality. They've given us the name. We'll give 'em the game.

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NEWS NOTES

Mayor Daley of Chicago invited Ben Gurion of Israel to be marshal of the Saint Patrick's Day parade in the Windy City.

Now if Ben Gurion will just invite me to be marshal of the parade in Tel Aviv on Israeli Independence Day, the logic of the thing will be complete.

---

150 Congressmen have signed a petition begging the Justice Department to prosecute Adam Clayton Powell for gross misappropriation of government funds.

Stop and think about that!

A Congressman openly swipes your tax money to go boozing and fornicating around the world, violating dozens of laws, from the Mann Act to embezzlement of government funds--and 150 Congressmen have to petition to get a prosecution!

And they won't get it. The coons would tear up Harlem.

Today, in America, if you have a big enough mob, you can break any law and thumb your nose at the police.

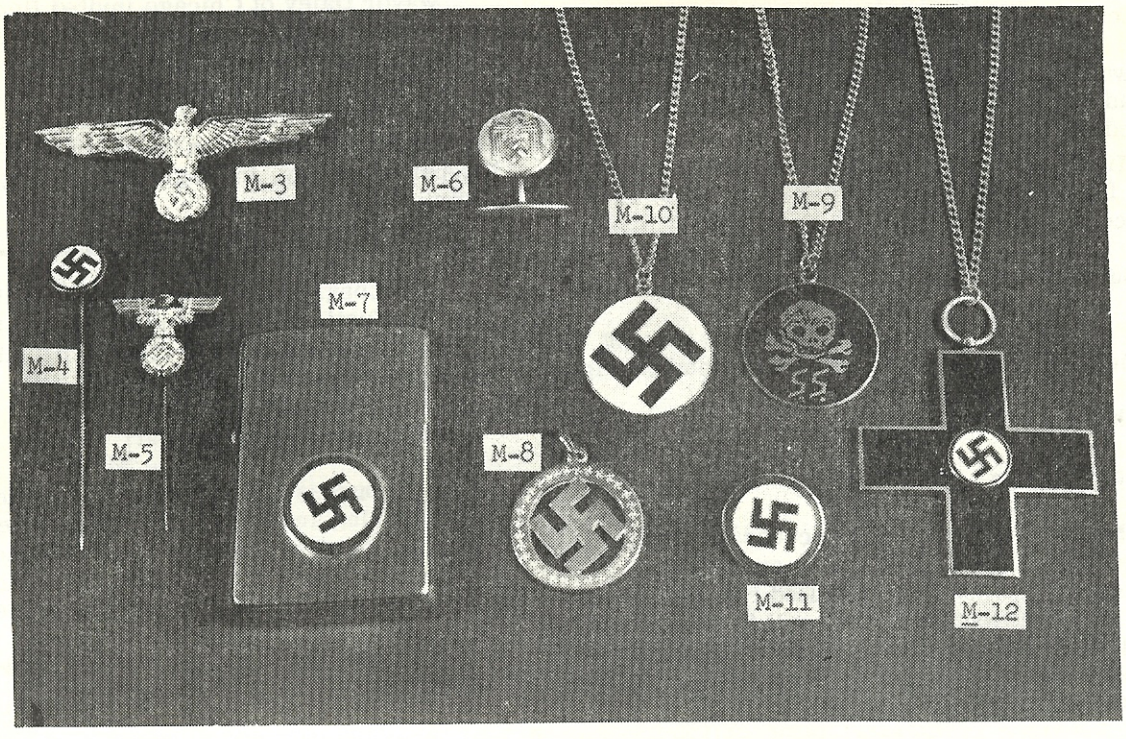
So it was in dying Rome.

It's still too early to evaluate Jim Morrison's assassination probe. I had some of my own experiences with the gang down there, and was tried by the same judge (Haggerty), who announced in a bar, the night before my trial, that he was going to give me a nice long sentence to cool off in his jail, which he subsequently did.

But it is interesting to note that the sold-out press is sneering at Morrison's revelations and blacking them out whenever they can, which makes them look good to me.

One witness takes truth serum to insure his honesty when he cannot willfully lie, and the press calls this "hypnosis".

Perhaps the best give-away to what they are doing is the pictures they are printing of Morrison's witnesses. They are the usual up-the-nostrils shots they use on me. (And, incidentally, it is interesting to see how the same kosher conservative organizations which damn me swipe even our phraseology. "Up-the-nostrils" is my own ROCKWELL REPORT term, which has now become standard even in the down-the-nose National Review.)



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NAZI AGITATOR–

GIVE HIM SILENCE!

Rockwell is a Nazi preaching Hate and Violence toward segments of our population like Jews, Catholics, non-whites. He often uses "plants" in the audience to help start a riot.

Berkeley is the only place he failed! Let's add S.S.C.

GIVE HIM SILENCE!

– no boos, no applause –

I can imagine some folks get tired of hearing about all the speeches I am making at colleges and universities, so I try to cut down on this news--encouraging and informative as it may be.

But there is one thing I simply must report.

Everywhere, the Jews come out with the same, old, tired "quarantine" technique, and everywhere --without a single exception--I have beaten it. Here's a sample of the handout they used at Sonoma college, near San Francisco, recently.

Not only are the "facts" in it all wrong, but the plan was all wrong too.

They had me speak outside, because of all the threats to shoot me, bombs, etc.

Then it POURED RAIN.

The Jews thought nobody would come.

But they did! They stood out there for more than an hour, most of them, without umbrellas, in a pouring, cold rain, while I poured it onto the Chosen Ones and their Communism and Zionism, race-mixing and degeneracy.

And even in that rain, I got laughs and then applause.

(And for those who question my "getting laughs" at these pinko and Red universities, let me point out that I have been successful time and again on platforms--such as Stanford--where General Walker and conservative speakers have literally been run off the platform. The last thing they expect is a good-natured Nazi, and when I "reach 'em" with the kind of kidding native to all Americans, they bust wide open and there goes the Jew quarantine and silent treatment.)

I think the maddest the Jews get is when I point out to the kids that, no matter HOW they think they disagree with me after I have done speaking, I will have accomplished ONE thing they can't escape: I have psychologically "set" them.

"The next time the press reports they've hauled out another Red spy, from now on you'll always notice the length of the nose!", I tell the kids in measured tones.

The effect is magical!

The kids always laugh--half in satisfaction, half nervously--but always with a guilty knowledge that it's true!

The Jews openly squirm and rage, but that only makes the non-Jews laugh all the more!

In a few moments after I finish writing this, I speak at the University of California, campus at Santa Barbara, which is one of the Reddest towns in America. It was from here, according to Welch, that the first attack on the Birch Society arose, to spread all over the country.

With me, they have used the 100% blackout--more complete than any I have ever seen.

What it portends, we shall see within the hour.

Electronic Niggers Are Dirty Too

During the only two days I have been able to be in Washington, while running around the country speaking the past few months, I got invited to appear on a TV interview show in D. C.

The station which invited me has long been known as a "nigger" station, but the Jew who runs the program told me, when he invited me, that the station had changed hands and policy, and that's why they invited me. The call letters are WOOK (rhymes with SPOOK), which seemed appropriate for a coon TV station.

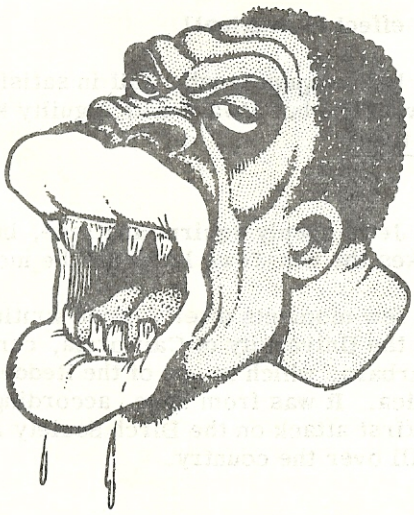
So I agreed to appear, and duly went down there into the nigger section of D. C. the night of the show.

When I arrived, I discovered that the Jew had lied, and it was still a 100% jiggish operation--financed, "surprisingly" enough, by the Chosen Ones.

The Hebrew promptly tied into me about nigger equality, figuring he was going to put me down at last.

He went through all the usual emotional arguments for coon genius, and finally got so insulting that I decided to throw good taste and gentility to the winds and hit him and his pet coons.

He kept pressing me to give "just one" proof that niggers were inferior. So I finally let him have it.



"I've appeared in TV stations all over America", I said on the live TV cameras (with swarms of niggers watching), "and every one of them has been clean, even the poor little ones like the outfit in a barn in Fargo, North Dakota. And they were all White. This station here has obviously got good equipment and money, as the fine furniture and cameras show. But just look at the FILTH and GARBAGE all over the floor, the dust on even the furniture up here under the camera (here I dipped a finger into the scum on the table before us, drew a long line in the crud and held it up for the camera) and this is the first time I've ever seen a filthy dirty TV studio. Who dirtied this up--George Wallace? Hitler?"

The Jew just sort of sagged back, opened his eyes at me in glazed horror, tried to think of an answer, and finally came up with the typically weak bit, "That's too vile to answer, Mr. Rockwell! You're certainly full of HATE!"

Saint John?

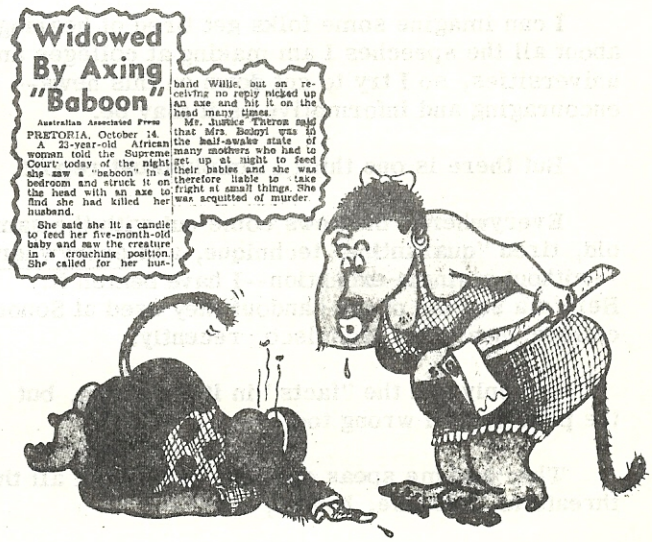
To the best of my knowledge, nobody has pointed out the incredible arrogance of the Kennedy dynasty in selecting the site for the "memorial" grave which has been erected to Saint John Kennedy with such unseemly haste.

If you mark off on a map the locations of the U.S. Capitol, the Washington Monument and the Lincoln Memorial you will find that they are all on a straight line--the line of maximum honor in the capital of our country.

Not even Franklin the Second and his brassy crew have had the nerve to insert the royal remains on this sacred line of honor.

But if you extend the line from the Capitol through the Washington and Lincoln Memorials, you will find old Jake Kennedy in Arlington right on that sacred line.

Accident?


Widowed By Axing "Baboon"
Australian Associated Press
PRETORIA, October 14.
A 23-year-old African woman told the Supreme Court today of the night she saw a "baboon" in a bedroom and struck it on the head with an axe to find she had killed her husband.
She said she lit a candle to feed her five-month-old baby and saw the creature in a crouching position. She called for her husband Willie, but on receiving no reply picked up an axe and hit it on the head many times.
Mr. Justice Theron said that Mrs. Bekiyi was in the half-awake state of many mothers who had to get up at night to feed their babies and she was therefore liable to take fright at small things. She was acquitted of murder.

My Enemy's Enemies Are My Friends

When I was a kid running around the country with my vaudevillian father, "Doc Rockwell", I met most of the big shots of the theatre.

Most of them were Jews, like the Marx Brothers, Walter Winchell, Al Jolson, of course.

These Jews uniformly hated what they called "hillbillies".

It even rubbed off on the non-Jews in show business.

The one man I really liked who was also a big shot in show business was Fred Allen (born Sullivan).

I didn't understand it then. But I do now.

There are no Jews and no niggers in the "hillbilly" music field. (Now called Country and Western.) (So far as I can find.)

The whole spirit of Country and Western music, whether you like it or not, is the very antithesis of the urban, degenerated and ultra sophisticated Jew jazz and nigger music in which Benny Goodman and Fats Domino and other Jews and niggers predominate, almost exclusively. You don't have to be hopped up on dope to play good Country music, but you almost have to be full of degenerative drugs to play the mindless, chaotic "progressive" jazz and insane squawling of "modern" popular music.

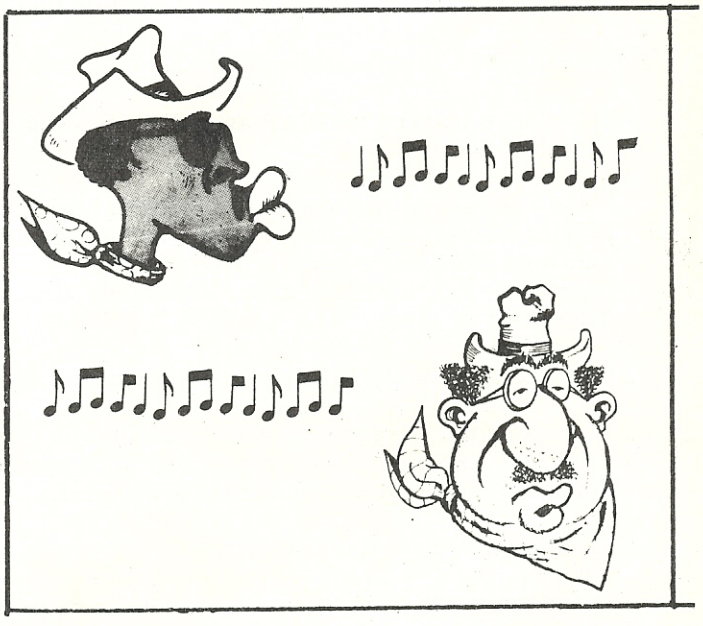
Modern "jazz" of all types is the musical embodiment of the anarchy which is the curse of our streets, colleges and youth, today. Not a note or a beat of "jazz" which is not utterly undisciplined and symbolical of unrestrained orgy-ism, and animal orgasm.

Country music has a perfect beat--you know exactly when the next beat is going to come, and you are not disappointed.

Country music is singable; there is an identifiable melody, and it always is a melody based on harmony--not dissonance.

Country music has a popular idea--a real popular idea, an idea that is common and understood by at least 9/10ths of our people--truck drivers, taxi operators, carpenters, bar tenders, heavy-equipment operators, steel workers, etc.

Most important of all, there just "ain't no" Jew or nigger Country music stars. Can you just imagine "Cowboy Finklestein and his Musical Jews" or "Rastus Washington and his Nigger Mountaineers"?



By nature, Allen was a real person, an honest person and a typically witty Irishman. Whenever he came to visit my father I considered it the biggest treat of the year.

But Allen had picked up the sophisticated Jewish hatred of hillbillies from all the Jews in the business. And he never failed to rub it in.

Whenever he would hear anything of "hillbillies", Allen would break into an especially nasal and satiric rendition of "Hand me down, my walkin' cane". I worshipped him so much that this prejudice rubbed off on me, too.

If Fred Allen thought hillbillies were no good, then so did I.

But then one day I began to see--to see, and to understand.

Allen's wife, Portland Hoffa, was the first lady I ever heard say a really filthy word. In asking my father about that, I found out she was a Jewess. I also learned that the really vicious hatred of the hillbillies came from this Jewess.

I honestly don't know whether my understanding promoted the liking, or vice versa. But in any case, in the past few months I have become a rabid Country music fan.

Knowing the way things go recently in our poor America, however, I suppose now Sammy Davis will soon team up with Eartha Kitt and Harry Golden to organize a Cowboy and Hillbilly troupe, the "Gun Schmuck" trio.

The Conflict Sharpens

Last issue, I had to report sadly that the worst reception I had found in America to a speech on behalf of the White Race and against Communism was in North Carolina--my first penetration into the South.

Day before yesterday, I spoke at the University of California (the campus at Santa Barbara).

Although the Berkeley Campus is the wildest and Reddest, the Santa Barbara campus is pretty famous for the same thing. In fact, Robert Welch complains that the original attack on the Birch Society originated in Santa Barbara. The main street of the town swarms with some of the vilest and craziest "hippies", dopesters, Commies and queers I have EVER seen.

So as we drove up to the campus, I was ready for anything.

But these yellow cowards confined themselves to muttered hate and between-the-teeth exhortations for me to try "love", etc.

We got inside and I prepared to face pure hell.

But the immense clash of opposite ideologies between me and these people is so electric that the mass was silent as I stepped onto the stage. They let me get started--their mistake.

I have learned to GRAB an audience. And I grabbed that one.

I pointed out that the liberal political idiots they had backed were the ones who had gotten them into Vietnam, and might get a lot of them killed over there in the year in a war we couldn't win. They HAD to agree.

And after that, I HAD many of them.

To make a long story short, I did better than at almost ANY other school--getting more spontaneous applause and cheers than ever before.

I finally figured out WHY.

Places like Berkeley and Santa Barbara have the worst "intellectual" scum in America. But this very scum does more to convince decent people that we are right than any amount of talk. In other words, the scum produces the most sympathetic reaction in America.

The place to find rat-haters is a place plagued with rats.

The place to find roach-haters is a place plagued with cockroaches.

I have found some of the best NAZIS in the world in New York City where the Jews are thickest and worst.

I have found some of the best nigger fighters in the country in Chicago and other big cities where the niggers are the worst.

And if you want to find people who hate scum, you must go where the scum abounds--Berkeley, Santa Barbara, etc.

Before Nazis can succeed in winning any significant number of the masses, the masses must get "Berkeleyized", "niggerized" and Jew-ized.

We have nothing to worry about if we have the guts to stay, in these discouraging times. We must not be discouraged by the coming "success" for politicians like Wallace, because his absolute failure to deal realistically with the JEWS and his failure to stand and die (if necessary) in the school house door, instead of making a show, and then taking millions of Federal money in deals--will sooner or later catch up with him with the people, who can not be satisfied with talk forever. They will want somebody to fight the niggers and Jews and DIE, if necessary, but to win total, not partial, victory, for our Race and Nation.

At Santa Barbara, what I found was a preview of all this.

The decent kids there, even the liberals, have seen and suffered the deadly things we now preach to an apathetic world. They know. And they showed me with their applause, their cheers and their spirit--a spirit I could feel--that they are the "first robins of spring".

WHITE POWER!